

## SUNDAY MORNING GLOBE.

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SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1901.

## Wireless Telegraph Fight.

There is a fight on in wireless telegraph companies. The European (Marconi) concern, controlled by the Bennett-Mackey combine, and composed of a dozen or more multi-millionaires, Europeans and Americans resident abroad, are endeavoring to absorb the American Wireless Telegraph Company. The latter system is superior to the former, as was demonstrated in the yacht races, and its stock is on a steady boom, being raised to \$8 per share Friday last. The Anglo-American company of millionaires offering no stock of their company for sale, having monopolized it all. Their desire to absorb the American Wireless Telegraph Company is born of the fact that this latter concern is selling stock to the public, which in the nature of things if the Anglo-American Company succeeds in absorbing its American rival must be repurchased at fancy prices—perhaps in the thousands of dollars per share. Hence the anxiety of the Bennett-Mackey combine to prevent the sale of too many shares of its American rival's stock, inasmuch as owing to their great wealth and the usual tendencies of such concerns to combine, the Bennett-Mackey people are satisfied that they will ultimately absorb the American Wireless Telegraph Company and then the stock now sold by the latter company will have to be redeemed at high figures or the holders thereof enjoy the usufruct of 400 or 500 per cent dividends, which the Bennett-Mackey millionaires resent in any person but one of their own clique of multi-millionaires receiving.

But the American Wireless Telegraph Company has millionaires also, though not in the monopolistic combine of the Bennett-Mackey European gang, and they are determined to fight the Anglo-American concern to an equitable finish. That is, the American Wireless Company will either control, because of the superiority of their system or the Bennett-Mackey crowd will have to come in and share with the plain people the profits and dividends of the wireless telegraph system, which is about to supersede the old overhead and underground system now in vogue.

In either event, however, those who have purchased or are now purchasing the stock of the American Wireless Telegraph Company will come out on top in the increased value of their stock, combine or no combine. They play to win whether the Bennett-Mackey people absorb or combine with the American Wireless Telegraph Company or whether the latter persist in controlling alone, because of the superiority of their system the American continent, and ultimately invade the field of the Anglo-American European concern abroad.

## A Reign of Terror in the Departments.

Rumors that a Reign of Terror has been inaugurated throughout the Departments are coming thick and fast. People who used to boast security, by reason of their strong pulls, have suddenly awakened to the fact that the lines which were once fastened in the vicinity of the White House are slackening steadily. Some shrewd observers think that they have been cut completely and that thousands whose practical salvation depended on them now find themselves clinging to "ropes of sand."

That something dreadful has happened or is about to happen seems certain.

An unpledged President is a mighty poor dependence for floaters in the sea of politics.

Ever since that memorable feast of "possum and potatoes," a sense of sea-sickness has come over the Department "workers," who begin to feel that they are at last "Up Against It."

The notable absence of regular shoppers from the weekly rag-time rally of some of the big department stores is proof that the clerical spenders are hedging against a threatening emergency. The proprietors of these establishments keep "tabs" on the White House weather, and, like the rank and file of Government employees—male and

female—they deem the present ominous quiet indicative of a nearing storm. Landlords are not less anxious, lest tenants find it necessary to "get a move on" themselves with scant ceremony, and landlords who have loaded up with choice assortments of live stock for the winter are in a state of semi-panic throughout the city. Nobody knows what to expect or what not to expect. But the general opinion is that a "shake-up" is inevitable, especially as it is known to be deserved.

Everywhere the nimble nickel has ceased to circulate, nor will it resume its normal activity until the present anxiety is relieved by the removal of the many heads for which baskets are waiting.

## The Black Heart of The White Rose

We have been requested by an esteemed friend, who called upon us in behalf of Mrs. Martha C. Hunt to state the fact that our information regarding the association or the sleek impostor Grumbine with her daughter was not derived from her. On the contrary that worthy lady declined to be interviewed upon the subject, although assured that her reticence would tend to shield that "Reverend" scoundrel from deserved public obliquity.

It is but just to Miss Lucille Hunt to state that since our last issue we have ascertained that the grossly obscene letters addressed by Grumbine to that young lady, from which we have quoted, were intercepted in their transmission, and were never delivered to her. This vital fact, which we regret not having learned earlier, relieves Miss Hunt of the odium of having adhered to her so-called spiritual guide and pretended "divine healer" after he had unmasked his rank lechery to her in terms that might well have shocked the sensibilities of one of the soiled doves of the demi-mondaine class. That she did not become his victim, although deceived as to his real character must be ascribed both to her innate moral worth and her careful home-training. That Miss Hunt has kept the whiteness of her soul amid all her perilous environment we have no doubt.

Those who know her best have always regarded her as the embodiment of purity itself. She is undoubtedly a lofty type of womanhood who adds to her magnificent beauty a high degree of mental culture, and all those graces of the soul that fit her to be the angel of the virtuous and refined home in which she was reared as became her honorable lineage.

We shall hereafter review the so-called "Order of the White Rose," of which the libertine Grumbine is the founder and life-president.

It is said to number in this city about thirty members. Mrs. Dr. Bernard, who is the manicure at the Palais Royal department store being the president of the Washington City Chapter.

It doubtless numbers in its fold several respectable and highly intelligent persons, but "there are others" apparently.

That any person in his sound sense, however, can believe that the unscholarly mongrel Grumbine or any other man can confer upon his disciples the gift of "Divine Inspiration," and the power of "prophecy," with the ability to "read character," and influences instantly and without contact with the "visible form," to penetrate to the very "soul of things, and read life as an 'open book, and thus become Seers' (prophets) as he claims to do, presents to us a grave mental problem. We learn from good authority that leading members of the "Order of the White Rose" in this city, in view of our exposure of Grumbine's villainy in The Globe, have notified him that they can no longer sit under his ministry, and have warned him not to attempt to resume his lecture schemes in this city.

The fact that he has made no answer to our specific charges against him which, supported, as they are, by his own well authenticated handwriting, prove him one of the basest of men, is in itself a confession of guilt.

The esteemed Post has added an astrologer to its staff through whose system of wireless telegraphy the heavens are telling wonderful things that are coming to pass.

The Post's celestial scoops are calculated to cause a creepy sensation to the gossipy old ladies who publish the Star and who crawl under the bed whenever a live reporter rushes in with a police item.

Astral intelligence is a long step in advance even of yellow journalism. Before long the brilliant Post may give one of its graphic and ubiquitous correspondents an assignment to the lower regions. In which case the Star will simply go "nutty."

WEATHER FORECAST. An area of low pressure, accompanied by cyclonic moral disturbances in London and Washington indicates another "rain of fire and brimstone" in the near future for these capitals. Theocratic Unitarians and Lilly worshippers of the Grumbine cult are cautioned to insure heavily against conflagration.

Chief Devery appears to be between two stool-pigeons.

The trouble with Justice Jerome seems to be Too much Information on the Brain to suit the New York campaign managers on either side.

Poor Old Father Knickerbocker, after hearing the campaign orators on both sides: "Well! well! Isn't this h—! If Shepard's elected I'm lost and if Low's elected I am d—d!"

Justice Jerome declares that Platt and Whitney conspired "to knife him." Platt says, "Not on your life!" and Whitney says, "Nothing of the sort!" But Jerome insists that he saw the "knife" and dodged.

It has been suggested in Washington official circles that William C. Whitney's recent withdrawal from the English turf was occasioned by the idea that the New York Democracy might want to put him into training for the next Presidential race.

Hon. T. C. Platt's opinion of Justice Jerome's reformatory methods are probably similar to those which he entertained for the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst the day when he abruptly left the church because the doctor preached from the original text that The Easy Boss is a Hard Proposition.

The fat-salaried Commissioner of Charities in New York says that the out-spoken opponent of the two local bosses "is crazy" and that he expects soon "to have him in Bellevue."

If Mr. John W. Keller anticipated accommodating all the voters who think the same things that Jerome thinks, he will have to greatly enlarge his insane wards.

## SOME SHORT TALKS

## Just Before Going to Press with Avenue Strollers on Unimportant Matters.

"The word 'googoo' is a purely and distinctively American word. It first appeared in the song, 'Just Because See Made Dem Googoo Eyes,' and what do you think of John Bull's nerve in making a coinage of his own out of it and claiming originality?" said a returned minstrel to The Globe.

"Nothing surprises us in reference to that gentleman but what do the English call the word?"

"They spell it 'googie.' This way of spelling the word detracts much from it, for it loses much of its descriptive import, and even more in its smoothness of sound and in pronunciation. 'Googoo' is a better word than 'googie.' It looks better in print. It sounds better in conversation and song, and it seems to fit that peculiar flirty manipulation of the eye with more ease and exactitude. The tongue and lips can roll it out more musically and it gurgles in a soft sort of way out of the throat of the singer. Women, of course, make 'googoo' eyes in all countries, old England not excepted, but when it comes to the word 'googoo,' it is an American provincialism, and England cannot change the spelling of it at her pleasure."

And the minstrel frowned at the attempted impertinence of Mr. Bull.

"We have no riots or disturbances in Russia," said a Bowery ex-subject of the Czar, "like you Americans have in this country."

"Indeed, how do you prevent them?"

"Well, sir," said this naturalized Russian, "riots and disturbances are practically unknown in all of the vast empire of the Czar, stretching as it does, in an unbroken line from the Baltic to the Pacific. The reason of this is the precaution taken to guard against disaffections arising from the population fraternizing with the military. The Government distributes the troops in such a way that they have nothing in common with the population. Tartars are sent to districts where there are no Tartar compatriots, the Poles and Little Russians go to St. Petersburg, the Caspian regiments to Cronstadt—thousands of miles from home—and the purely Russian troops are stationed in Poland, Caucasasia, Finland, or any other districts that might possibly cause the government trouble."

"A very ingenious plan, truly," commented The Globe, "to prevent the manifestation of discontent."

"There is a new means of signalling at sea which I have observed has not developed in the Schley court of inquiry," said an old English sailor to The Globe man.

"Why should it, and what is the system?"

"Well, as means of signalling at sea which will in a great measure prevent collisions in the fog, Captain Bunkworth of my native town of Gloucester, England, has solved the problem."

"What is it?"

"Why, instead of the long blasts which are now used alike by all steamers at sea, he proposes that the signals shall vary in order to indicate the directions in which the boat is sailing. The captain has designed a compass card with the signals thereon for each point of the compass, and as soon as a fog signal is heard it will be only necessary to consult the card and it will be at once known where to look for the stranger and what course to take to avoid her."

## Committed to St. Elizabeth.

After a hearing in Criminal Court No. 2, Justice Barnard presiding, the following were committed to the Government Hospital for the Insane for treatment: William W. Henry, Geo. K. Pau, Mary Hussey, John A. G. Stokes, and Dorsey S. Luber. Annie Vitzky was dismissed by the court.

## A LADY CHARMER.

How She Discovered Her Powers to Charm.

## THE MOST DEADLY REPTILES.

The Mystery of the Psychic Power Possessed by Some Human Beings—Miss De Vere's Adventure and Conquest of a Venomous Snake—Wrote It for a Necklace and Horrified Her Companions.

In this Psychic Age we do not marvel at the wonderful charming powers of human beings as we did only a few years ago.

A great number of wonderful Psychics are continually coming to the front, which proves that within each one of us there is tremendous force to control nature.

Many persons without any special training develop these hidden or latent powers naturally. But the best way to attain to adeptship along these lines is to carefully study and live to that end.

The following account of a natural psychic charmer is of interest to the student of psychology and occult science:

Living on Walnut street in Nunda, N. Y., as a domestic in the family of Capt. O. J. Campbell, is a young girl who is proving herself a wonder in more ways than one, and the neighbors, who were at first inclined to be frightened and made nervous over some of her strange acts, now merely gaze at her with staring eyes in perfect astonishment.

The girl is Miss Lottie De Vere, 20 years of age, and she came to Nunda from Philadelphia about a year or so ago. Her main peculiarity rests in the fact that she possesses power to charm anything, from an ugly, crawling snake to a house cat, in the animal line, and she also recently displayed power to mesmerize or charm human beings of the male sex. It is said upon good authority that a few months ago she was so successful in her experiment with one young man of this village that he took her to one of the Nunda ministers and asked to be married. But the girl did not want to be married, as she was merely experimenting with him, and besides, the minister told the fellow he was too young to think of supporting a wife.

A few days ago Miss De Vere went out for a walk to a nearby brook, accompanied by others. She has raven-black hair and piercing black eyes. While walking along the bank Miss De Vere was playing some sweet strains on a harmonica, when she and her friends were suddenly confronted by a huge and ugly looking snake four feet in length, which straightened up and appeared to be eagerly listening to the music. As soon as the music ceased the snake became ugly. Those with Miss De Vere hurriedly left the spot in fright at the appearance of the vicious looking reptile, but not so Miss De Vere.

Seeing that the snake evidently enjoyed music, she played several selections, the reptile remaining motionless just as long as the music continued, but when there was a pause between selections the reptile would run its fangs out and make a hissing noise not pleasant to hear.

Finally Miss De Vere decided that the snake had had enough music for one time, and putting the musical instrument in her pocket she fastened her piercing eyes on the reptile, within about a foot of its eyes, not moving a muscle for nearly ten minutes, when the eyes of the reptile suddenly closed. Miss De Vere then grabbed the snake in both hands and started for home with it thrown around her neck as a muffler, retaining possession of both ends of the snake. She overtook those who had been with her and nearly frightened them out of their wits with the snake dangling around her neck.

A peculiar thing is that during the handling of the snake it bit her five times so that blood came, yet she experienced no ill results from the bites, which were always considered of a very poisonous nature. Miss De Vere kept the snake for some time, until it became quite tame, then she killed it.

Miss De Vere, who is of part French blood, astonishes everybody with her various daring deeds in the art of dancing, she having a style peculiarly her own, yet fascinating, as she is not a professional and is merely a domestic, gifted with unusual abilities.

## An Hour's Chance for Land Office

Major McLaughlin, special agent for the Interior Department, has concluded a treaty with the Fort Totten Reservation Indians and the Government.

The Indians agree to sell 104,000 acres for \$350,000, the sum of \$145,000 to be paid after the ratification and \$20,000 a year for 20 years. They also agree to relinquish all rights to a recognized claim against the Government for \$80,000. Senator Hansbrough believes the reservation will be ready for settlement next spring.

## Census Statistics.

The Director of the Census yesterday afternoon announced the number of persons of school age, 5 to 20 years, inclusive, by general nativity and color, by state and territories in 1900, to have been 26,110,788.

The aggregate number of males of school age in 1900 was 13,086,160; females, 13,024,628. The number of persons of school age from 5 to 17 years was 21,573,492; from 18 to 20 years, 4,537,296; males of school age 5 to 17 years, 10,871,803; females, 10,701,689; males of school age 18 to 20 years, 2,214,357; females, 2,232,939.

The males of voting age are recorded in the aggregate as 21,329,819, of which 16,227,285 are native born and 5,102,534 foreign born.

The total number of males 21 years and over, classified by general nativity and literacy, was 21,329,819. Colored males 21 years and over numbered 2,065,989; foreign born males, 21 years and over numbered 5,102,534.

## SPLENDID MATERIAL

For a Comic Opera of the Mikado Kind.

## WITH THE INSPECTOR, BRADY

And the Building and Plumbing and Health Departments for the Scenes and Characters—Experiences of Builder Sandford in Trying the "Man and His Ass" to please—The Officials Should be Removed or Work Stopped

The determined efforts and purpose of the Building Inspectors Department, or our municipal oligarchy to beautify Washington, or rather to insist on the erection of buildings which will be a credit and in harmony with the handsome government structures and the palatial residences and mammoth business blocks is worthy of all commendation. The fight being continually waged by Mr. Brady and his assistants against landlords who have no sense of the beautiful, no conception of the artistic, and no pride or ambition in the character of the edifices they disfigure our beautiful city with, entitles Inspector Brady and staff to a memorial arch or bridge on their demise, official or natural. Let us illustrate the stupendous task of Inspector Brady in carrying out his life work for the benefit and enjoyment of a callous and ungrateful or unappreciative mass, but which is fully understood and encouraged by the faithful few whose lives are a dream of delight and to those aesthetic feelings, tastes, and aspirations, the century is indebted for golf and other recreations of the gods.

Take this man Sandford, who owns many buildings in various parts of Washington as a type of his class. With him and "aithers of his ilk," Inspector Brady & Co. are at continual war. Sandford insists in owning and renting two and three story residences of brick and some of them even of wood. He even repairs and keeps these houses in habitable condition, and charges rental to those who occupy them. Times without number he has been arrested on warrants issued at the instance of the Board of Health or of the Inspector's Office, and it is on record (in the Police Court) that in every instance he has beaten both Departments in a show down of facts.

But to the specific case which inspires this article. Mr. Sandford owns, it appears, against the peace and dignity of Inspector Brady's department, the property on E street near Ninth. From the building on the corner of these two streets and because of a broken sewer the sewerage of Dr. Porter's corner property deposits itself in the cellar of Mr. Sandford's property. Mr. Sandford tried all last summer to have this and other nuisances abated, but, from one cause or another, failed. The city was in the meantime declared to be the unhealthiest in the country in an official declaration emanating from the Health Department. No wonder. Sewerage deposits in the cellar of residences and stores were daily reported by Mr. Sandford and others to the Health Department, and in not a single instance were the nuisances abated.

The Globe finally opened some six pounders on the Health Department which resulted in the construction of a sewer in front of the property on E near Ninth street. But, inasmuch as Mr. Porter was not compelled to construct or connect a sewer from his property with the same, the utility of the street sewer in relieving the property of Sandford of Dr. Porter's sewerage can be easily comprehended. It still flows and seeps and rests quietly in Sandford's cellars to the depth sometimes of two feet, plumb-line measurement.

And now returning to the efficient Inspector Brady. His artistic eye was offended by these Sandford buildings. He arrested the proprietor and charged him with owning and renting unsanitary property. His able coadjutor, the plumbing inspector, who never "wiped a joint," and doesn't know what the expression means, joined Brady in a determined war on Sandford. Finally the old man got tired from trotting to the Health Office and Police Court, where he invariably comes off victorious, and he notified the Building Inspector that he would remodel the buildings, inviting their advice. Both came in large chunks. The remodeling started last spring, and is still in its preliminary stages. No fault of Mr. Sandford's, however.

The plan he commenced with, and which the Inspector's intimates was satisfactory was changed by order of Mr. Brady before he would issue a permit. The suggestions of the Building Inspectors, head and tails, were incorporated in the next plan and submitted. This was also rejected. Finally, after several more rejections, Mr. Sandford was instructed to reconstruct or remodel the buildings with iron trusses, supports, beams and all the other iron appliances in such cases made and provided for. He submitted a plan in accordance with this order, but several more bolts, nuts and screws were ordered inserted in the plan. This was done, and architects, contractors and builders awaited with breathless anxiety the mandate of the Inspector's Department to go ahead. Wednesday last the new plan was submitted to Mr. Sumnerville, one of the Inspectors, and he approved it. It was then taken to Inspector Ashford, and he thought it was all right. Mr. Sandford began to rub his hands in glee at the prospect of finally completing the remodeling he started last spring to please the Building Inspectors' Office and remove, if possible, the annoyance to which he was subjected by that and the Health Department. But Inspector Brady had to be dealt with before the permit could be issued. The aesthetic eye of Mr. Brady rested

on the plan, but for one brief moment, and in a premonitory tone of voice, he rejected, the same, and semi-officially rebuked his assistants, who could see nothing wrong in it.

Mr. Sandford has now been informed that as construction will not do, he is to remodel the building with brick, so the architect is again at work drafting a plan in which brick is substituted for iron.

Inasmuch as the architect's final bill for his services will, in all probability, be greater than the value of the property, Mr. Sandford, it is alleged, has given him instructions to draft separate plans in which brick, cut stone, marble, terra cotta, iron, Bessemer steel, mud and hewn logs shall be the different materials, so that Inspector Brady will be cornered and be compelled to select one or the other, and issue his permit.

When Mr. Sandford started in to remodel his property on E street, Inspector Evan's was on the ground and gave his approval of the proposed plan. The contractor proceeded and had reached the roofing ready for the tinner when the work was stopped by Mr. Brady, and then the persecutions described commenced. Mr. Sandford endeavored to get the work done before cold weather, but now he has abandoned all hope. An effort, it is alleged, is about to be made by the builders of the city, or at least some of the landlords and owners of property, to organize and petition for the removal of the Building and Plumbing Inspectors on the ground that the former is utterly ignorant of the plumbing craft and the latter is on general principles objectionable, besides being an obstacle to the real progress of the building up of Washington.

## THE SPINSTERS

And the Bachelor Girls of the Pension Bureau

## AND THE OTHER DEPARTMENTS

Will Read This Article, Gotten Up for Their Especial Benefit, and Which Will Encourage Them to Hope On and May Be Some Titled Lord or Millionaire Will Gobble One of 'Em.

When a man is in love he seldom stops to consider whether or not the Mrs. Grundys of his set will approve of his selection or not. If the woman is willing he straightway hies him to a minister or a magistrate and the twain are made one. Men have been acting that way almost from time immemorial. For instance, there was William Cobbett, the great writer and the "liberator of the English press," as he is frequently called. He was only 21 years of age when, walking out in the streets of Halifax, Nova Scotia, one morning, he chanced to see a buxom servant girl busily engaged in washing the family linen. The girl, though only 13 years of age, was pretty, so Cobbett spoke to her, learned her name and the same evening called upon her parents and said he would like to marry their daughter. This is probably the origin of the expression, "This is so sudden," which blushing maidens have made use of ever since. The parents of the girl informed the young man that they had no objection to him as a son-in-law, but that he would have to wait until their daughter was of a marriageable age. Accordingly Cobbett gave the girl all the money he had, which amounted to \$700, and she went to England and became a domestic in the family of a clergyman. Five years later Cobbett returned to England and married her.

Sir Henry Parkes, premier of New South Wales, is another example. One night when dining at a friend's house, he was struck by the appearance of a servant girl who waited upon the table and persuaded his host to allow her to enter his employ. This she did, and for a short time held the position of cook in Sir Henry's household. Then his love for her overcame all conventionalities and he made her Lady Parkes.

Sir Gervaise Clifton, whose history of Jamaica is one of the finest books of its kind in existence, married no less than seven times, and each time selected his lady from among his domestic servants. The seventh, Lady Clifton, outlived her lord, but the other six he buried in a family mausoleum which cost \$250,000.

Thomas Day, the author of the famous book, "Sanford and Merton," selected two girls, one from a poorhouse and one from a foundling asylum as domestics. He proposed to both of them in turn. One rejected his suit. The other promised to marry him, but subsequently withdrew her promise on account of his eccentricities. Day, however, admired the girl's courage and settled a dowry of \$2,500 upon her, at the same time decided to remain a bachelor.

But more illustrious than all these examples is that of Peter the Great. One day the founder of the Russian empire, the great and terrible Peter, was dining at the house of Prince Menshikoff. He noticed one of the serving maids particularly, and, though she was not handsome, she caught the fancy of Peter. Her name, the prince told the czar, was Martha. She had been a servant in the house of a Lutheran minister of Marienburg, and when that city was captured by the troops of Russia, she had been taken prisoner by General Bauer, who had passed her over to the prince, whose serf she was. The count politely made a present of her to the czar, who eventually married her, renamed her Catherine, and she reigned after him as Catherine I, empress of all the Russias.